The Annual Service

of the

JUNIOR MEMBERS
GIRLS' FRIENDLY SOCIETY

in the Diocese of Pennsylvania

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, GERMANTOWN

SATURDAY, MAY 6th, 1944, at 2:30 P. M.

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL HYMN—No. 530

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!

Onward, etc.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

Onward, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Onward, etc. Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER AND VERSICLES

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

LESSON

HYMN—No. 356

Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, thee will I honour
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast. Amen.

CREED

LITANY

Minister: The Lord be with you.

Response: And with Thy Spirit.

Minister: Let us pray.

O Lord we thank you for the many good things that we enjoy, for our homes, our parents and our church. May we be kind and thoughtful to our families, to the boys and girls we meet in school and to anyone who needs our help and sympathy. We ask this in Jesus name. Amen.

Minister: At this time we pray for our loved ones who are serving in the armed forces.

Response: Hear, us O Lord.

Minister: Take care of them wherever they may be and bring them home in safety if it be Thy will.

Response: Hear us, O Lord.

Minister: We pray for our own country and people that we may be unselfish and generous people willing to sacrifice for a great cause.

Response: We beseech Thee to hear us.

Minister: Grant if it be Thy will—weather favorable for the planting and growing of crops, so that our food supply may be sufficient for our needs and for those who need our help.

Response: We Beseech Thee, to hear us.

Minister: Lord in Thy mercy watch over the boys and girls in the war torn lands —grant that they may not suffer too much from lack of food and clothing and may the food we send reach those who need it most.

Response: We beseech Thee to hear us.

Minister: May the leaders of all nations be guided by Thy Spirit so that plans may be made for a just and lasting peace.

Response: We beseech Thee to hear us.

Minister: It is our closing petition most gracious Father that thou wilt write forever in our hearts the ways of loving kindness. May we go forth bravely, humbly and gratefully as workers in Thy Kingdom.

Amen.

HYMN—No. 368

Jesus, from thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Little children need not fear,
When they know that thou art near:
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Be thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that thou art always near:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

ADDRESS **Rev. T. Norman Mason**

OFFERING **Bontoc Scholarship**

HYMN—No. 480

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrfice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his Name.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

DOXOLOGY

PLEDGE TO THE CROSS

I pledge allegiance to the Cross of Christ and to the Church for which it stands, for I am not ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified and manfully to fight under His Banner against sin, the world and the devil, and to remain Christ's faithful soldier and servant unto my life's end.

G. F. S. PLEDGE

I will strive after personal purity in thought, word and deed. I will show myself kind and friendly to others, and especially to those belonging to this society, and I will try by my truthfulness, honesty, and good conduct at the meetings, at work and in my own daily life, to uphold the name and guard the character of the Girls' Friendly Society.

G. F. S. PRAYER

O Lord, our Heavenly Father, we beseech Thee to bless us and all who belong to The Girls' Friendly Society; strengthen and protect us by Thy Fatherly love and vouchsafe to us the guidance of Thy Holy Spirit.

Help us to bear one another's burdens, and to live, not for ourselves, but for others as members of one family in Christ. Cleanse us from our sins, make us holy by the indwelling of Thy Holy Spirit and bring us all at last to the joy of Thy Heavenly Kingdom; Through Jesus Christ our Lord.—Amen.

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL HYMN—No. 358

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each litttle bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
All things bright, etc.

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky,
All things bright, etc.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.
All things bright, etc.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day,
All things bright, etc.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
All things bright, etc. *Amen.*

(The Litany was arranged by Junior Members of St. Barnabas Church, West Philadelphia)